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## Sister, Sister

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# sister, sister

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Some people go to college to get as far away from their families as possible, and then there are people like me, who bring their family with them.

I know what you're thinking, "Why, is this girl's mom sitting in her dorm?!" The answer is no—but my twin sister might be.

If I had a dollar for every time someone told me I wasn't going to make any friends in college because I am going with my sister, I would have enough money to pay my tuition. Whenever someone would react in such a way I honestly contemplated responding with, "Bitch, please! Don't you think I know how to make friends by now?" My sister and I have been going to the same school for 12 years, and we have done pretty well for ourselves in the friend-making department.

However, if I am being completely truthful, meeting new people in the beginning was a bit of a challenge. I subconsciously had the mindset that there was no reason for me to make new friends because I have my best friend with me. I never had that feeling of being completely alone, so I didn't think about making friends.

Compared to someone who came to college completely on her own and had to meet people to do basic things like eat lunch or do laundry, I already had someone to do those things with, so knocking on my neighbors' door and asking them to go eat did not cross my mind.

Fortunately, I caught on quickly that pretty soon my sister was going to be my only friend here, and she had this realization as well. So as classes started we each branched out and made more friends. Having two completely different majors of interest helped us to do so. She is a biochemistry major, while I'm the complete opposite and am interested in majoring in religious studies and philosophy. We knew being in the same classes was nothing to be concerned about, and we have plenty of opportunities to make different friends.

In the beginning of the year, it may have been a negative that I constantly was with my sister, but now since I have made more friends, I see her presence as an added bonus.

Moving in with a complete stranger can be a recipe for disaster. Most of us have heard about or have experienced roommate horror stories

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things I can't rely on a friend for. ”

of our own. As for me, I was lucky enough to dodge any weird, new roommate situation and didn't have much to get used to because I have lived with my roommate for over 19 years.

There were no awkward introductions, or dividing of the room into “my side and your side.” We went into it with the mindset of “mi casa es su casa!” As a matter of fact, we have more personal space in our dorm room than we have at home. So many people were terribly confused when I told them I was going to dorm with my sister. Now, those same people are crying about their freaky roommate.

Besides the fact that we were already so close before moving in, another good part about rooming with my sister is that we can share everything. Double the wardrobe, double the space. I don't have to worry about having people over because not only are we really understanding of each other, but many of our friends are mutual. I also don't have to worry about staying up late or listening to loud music. She has nothing to worry about as well. It's a great deal if you ask me. And the sharing doesn't end with space—we are able to share anything. Being a twin comes with no boundaries.

Going away to college is a huge transition. It's difficult to leave the familiar for the new and leave friends and family behind. This transition, for me, was less overwhelming. I had my sister with me, who doubles as my best friend. Honestly, I never experienced the shock of homesickness. Having my sister here made adapting to this new place a lot easier than if I was alone. Yes, I still missed home and the rest of my family, but all I had to do was hang out with her and I would feel at home again.

I can rely on her for anything, things I can't rely on a friend for. The natural instinct to look out for one another kicked in as soon as we got to college. I'm sure anyone would agree that having someone to watch your back 24/7 would be pretty comforting as a female college student. I can't always depend on a friend to look out for me, and my sister can't either, but we can always depend on each other. Sometimes, I feel like it's what we were born to do.

I could not imagine going to school without my twin and couldn't ask for a better college experience than the one I have now. I've found out that all the skeptics who said it wasn't a good idea were wrong. Thus far, it's been damn fun going to college with my twin sister. ☺

